

Too Operatic (2013 Recording)

Sparks

Too operatic, so true, and it's all aimed at you, aimed directly at you

Too operatic you say, but when you've been betrayed, lilting airs hold no sway

Too operatic in style and in substance, I smile, there's no changing the dial

Too much emotion for songs meant for children who long for a chance to sing 'long

Too much emotion for tunes sung by swingers who croon and then sleep until noon

Too operatic for you, does the killer in you have a similar view

Too overblown for your taste, for your Philistine taste

It was all such a waste

You, who I trusted, so wrong, who I trusted too long, who I trusted too long

You, who I trusted, so wrong, who I trusted too long, who I trusted too long